Local trainwreck gets out of a speeding ticket… somehow

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at https://archiveofourown.org/works/67056739.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	F/F
Fandoms:	Star Wars - All Media Types, Star Wars: Doctor Aphra (Comics)
Relationship:	Chelli Lona Aphra/Susina [Past]
Characters:	Chelli Lona Aphra, Susina (Star Wars)
Additional Tags:	Unrequited Crush, Canon Compliant, Canon Character of Color, Canon Lesbian Character, Police, Galactic Empire (Star Wars), Exposure, bras, Aphra at it again, be gay do crime, Tasers, Cops, Electrocution, Fondling, Breasts, Touching, Speeding Tickets, Speeding, Threats, Mentioned Darth Vader, Ficlet, My first ficlet, Fast Cars, Tattoos, Wordcount: 100-1.000, almost exhibitionism but not, Inspired by Fanart, Driving, seatbelts, Lesbian Disaster Chelli Lona Aphra, Teasing, Aphra the heartbreaker, Queer Themes, Short One Shot, Bechdel Test Pass, Podfic Welcome
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-07-01 Words: 875 Chapters: 1/1

Local trainwreck gets out of a speeding ticket… somehow

by lefemmerouge2

Summary

Aphra is pulled over for driving an unregistered red hover-car, at a high rate of speed, by a female officer with familiar face. This woman is determined to write Aphra a speeding ticket for her reckless driving. What could go wrong (or right)? You'll have to read to find out.

Notes

This fic is inspired by this fanart by Dylan Macri and responses to this art on Tumblr and on Bluesky. The NSFW version (described by Macri as "braless") of the fanart is available on Macri's Patreon for those who subscribe to a certain tier. Anyway, I used the SFW version as an inspiration here, as well as the one-and-only fic on AO3 which has Susina as a character (people need to write more fics for her on here). I may write a fic based on the braless version, on another account, in the future.

As always, comments and concrit is welcome.

This fic has been reposted on Wattpad, Quotev, and Squidge World.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by [Restricted Work] by aimmyarrowshigh

Maybe she had been driving without a license. Maybe her bright-red hover-car, which she had spray-painted with the saying "Look at me, I'm sexy" on the right side, had been unregistered. Maybe she had a bunch of Imperial warrants against her. Maybe she'd set a police car on fire *by accident.* As she told it, she threw a grenade at a cop car after a cop completely panicked when he saw her holding a grenade. This time, the cop who pulled her over was none other than Susina, a young woman she met at the University of Bar'leth. This woman had declared that she was going to devote her *entire life* to the thesis that Aphra had written. This woman coincidentally also had a *huge* crush on her. She loved the way that Aphra's mouth had moved, her lips pursing like a kiss, and adored this woman.

Of course Aphra dropped her like a bunch of hot rocks and broke her heart, but that was old news *until now*. Susina was dressed in a local trooper's uniform, catching reported law violators every day to maintain law and order for the Empire. She'd taken this job not long after Aphra had left her behind. Cracking her knuckles, she stepped out of her car and soon approached the nearby red hover-car. "Ma'am, I'm going to need you to get out of the vehicle." Aphra rolled her eyes. *Not this again.* She decided to comply, for now, but if things went sour, she had a plan. As the officer approached, she saw who it was. She knew what to do.

Aphra chuckled. In characteristic fashion, she cocked her head to the side, then pulled up her shirt with her thumb, exposing her black bra, with lace around some of the edges. "I'll give you this, *for free*, if you let me go, *Susina*. *Please* let me off with a warning. I won't do it again. I promise."

The woman growled in anger. She found this person vile and despicable. She wasn't even sure if she loved her anymore. "It's *you* again," she said, with fury in her voice. "How can I let you off with what you did?"

As Aphra let go of her shirt, her thumb moving back to the rest of her hand, her black bra was soon re-covered. She huffed. "Well, there were *some* complications, you see," she started to say. As it looked like she *might* be reaching for her weapon, or what Susina thought was a weapon, a distinction that cops cared little about, especially if they were trigger-happy and liked control, Susina prepared her gun. It was a little like a modified taser. She fired it. Aphra could feel the pain from the weapon hitting her skin. However, thanks to her electro-tattoo, she channeled the electricity back to Susina.

The officer hadn't expected that and staggered back as the electricity hit her body. Aphra kept advancing toward her. In desperation, Susina fumbled around for something to stop Aphra. "Keep back! I'm *warning you*!" she declared. It was too late. Before she knew it, Aphra was standing in front of her, blocking her vision. She found herself accidentally touching Aphra's right breast with her left hand and began to fondle it by mistake. Completely embarrassed and caught off guard, a blush went across her face. She was annoyed that Aphra had tricked her *again*.

"Oh, so you like that," Aphra teased. "I guess I *could* report you to your superiors for sexual harassment. You wouldn't want that, *would you*?" Susina slowly backed away and sighed. "What do you want, *Aphra*?"

The woman grinned. "Well, you could let me off with a warning, I'll pay a fine at the local station. I promise. You can trust me."

Susina shook her head. She couldn't believe she was doing this. Wasn't she supposed to uphold the law? But, she didn't want to deal with this interstellar train wreck anymore. She wanted to be rid of her.

She pulled out her pad and wrote out an address on a piece of paper. She ripped it off and handed it to Aphra as she tried to look away. "Here's the address of the local station. Just pay the fine there, *Aphra*."

The woman smiled. Surely, she could piss people off. Perhaps she only seemed stable when she was standing next to Darth Vader. But, she didn't work for him anymore.

This was no surprise coming from someone whose archaeology doctorate was *illegitimate,* although she claimed otherwise. "Thanks, Susina. I *knew* I could count on you. *Love you*!" she exclaimed.

She sauntered back into her hover car, jumped inside, didn't care to put on a seatbelt, then immediately stepped on the accelerator. The vehicle moved so quickly that she almost knocked over Susina in the process. She waved happily to Susina as she sped away down the road.

While shaking her fist at Aphra, Susina stared, almost longingly, at this woman, as she and her car faded into the distance. "My *beloved* disaster, I hope I get to see you again *sometime*," she said under her breath. She stepped back into her squad car and drove away. Whether they would meet again, or not, would be up to them.

End Notes

I had a lot of fun writing this fic and its my first-ever ficlet. I'd love to do more in the future. More about Susina here in a stub-entry.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!